

DARE-
DEVIL

15¢
©

65
JUNE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

KAREN'S DEAD...
DEAD..
AND YOU'RE THE ONE WHO
KILLED HER!!

MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

JOHNST.
PRO

THE MURDEROUS MENACE
OF THE **MAN CALLED**
BRIMSTONE!



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

THE KILLING OF BROTHER BRIMSTONE

THE FOG COMES
SWIRLING IN LIKE
SOME SILENT,
STALKING ANIMAL!
AND DIRECTLY IN ITS
RELENTLESS PATH--!
KAREN PAGE--!

"THERE'S
SOMEONE--
FOLLOWING
ME!"

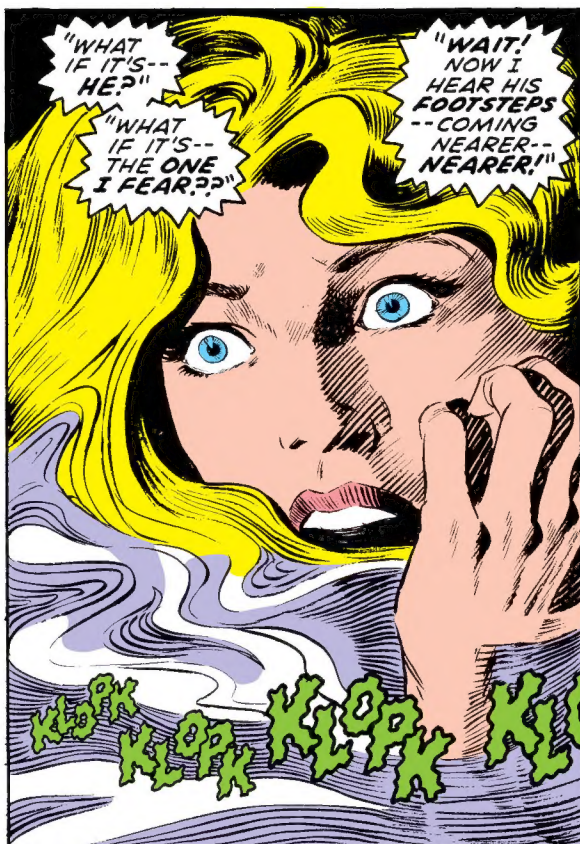
"I CAN'T HEAR
HIM--BUT I CAN
ALMOST FEEL
HIS LURKING
PRESENCE--!"

RESTAURANT

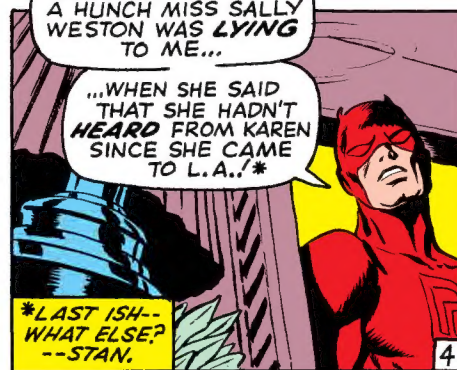
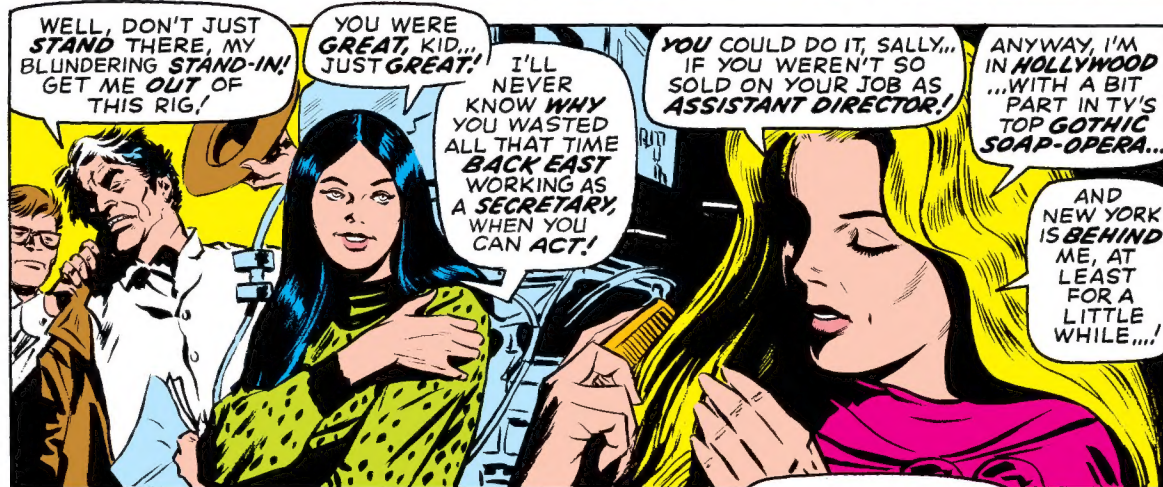
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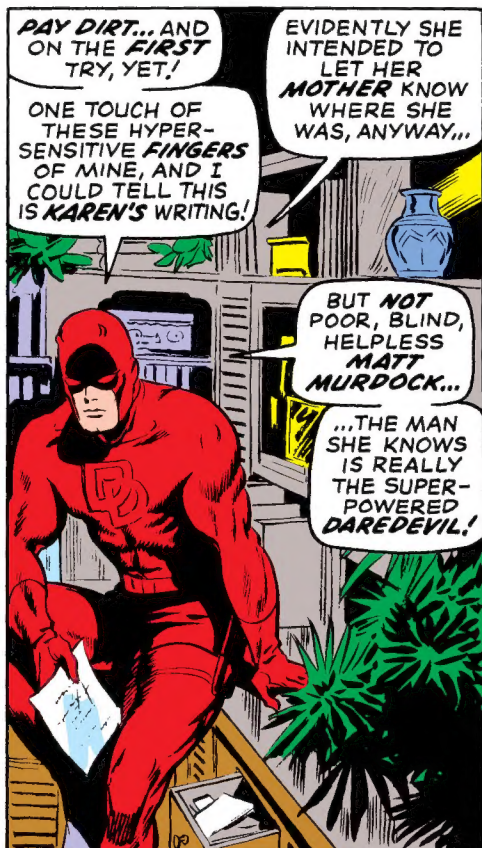
ENTER YE NOW INTO THE
WORLD OF THE MYSTERIOUS
AND THE MACABRE--
ESCORTED BY:

STAN LEE EDITOR	ROY THOMAS WRITER	GENE COLAN ARTIST
SYD SHORES INKER		ARTIE SIMEK LETTERER









PAY DIRT... AND ON THE **FIRST** TRY, YET!

ONE TOUCH OF THESE HYPER-SENSITIVE **FINGERS** OF MINE, AND I COULD TELL THIS IS **KAREN'S** WRITING!

EVIDENTLY SHE INTENDED TO LET HER **MOTHER** KNOW WHERE SHE WAS, ANYWAY...

BUT **NOT** POOR, BLIND, HELPLESS **MATT MURDOCK**...

...THE MAN SHE KNOWS IS REALLY THE SUPER-POWERED **DAREDEVIL**!



KAREN'S CLOTHES! THAT **CLINCHES** IT!

SHE'S MOVED IN-- LOCK, STOCK, AND **HAIR CURLERS**!

I COULD WAIT **HERE** FOR HER TO GET BACK... BUT I'D RATHER HER **ROOMMATE** NOT KNOW THAT KAREN HAS A SUPERHERO FOR A BEAU!

MAYBE THERE'S SOME **CLUE** AROUND HERE AS TO WHERE KAREN MIGHT BE...



JUST WHAT I WAS **SEARCHING** FOR!

AN **AGENDA** ...FOR **BOTH** FAIR LADIES!

AND IT TELLS ME **JUST** WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW!



SO KAREN'S GOT HERSELF A BIT PART ON A **TV SHOW**, EH?

OH WELL, AT LEAST I CAN BE GLAD OF **ONE** THING!

WHILE SHE'S EMOTING FOR THE CAMERAS, SHE CAN HARDLY GET INTO ANY KIND OF **TROUBLE**!



MR. WHEELER... I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT THAT LAST SCENE **OVER**!

THERE WAS A... **FOREIGN OBJECT** THAT GOT IN THE WAY OF THE LENS!

NAMELY, **LESTER DANT**!

OH NO! HERE'S "**STRANGE SECRETS**", WITH THE LARGEST AUDIENCE RATING THIS SIDE OF **TINY TIM'S WEDDING**...

AND I HAVE TO **DIRECT** IT WITH THAT **BALD-HEADED ALBATROSS** AROUND MY NECK!



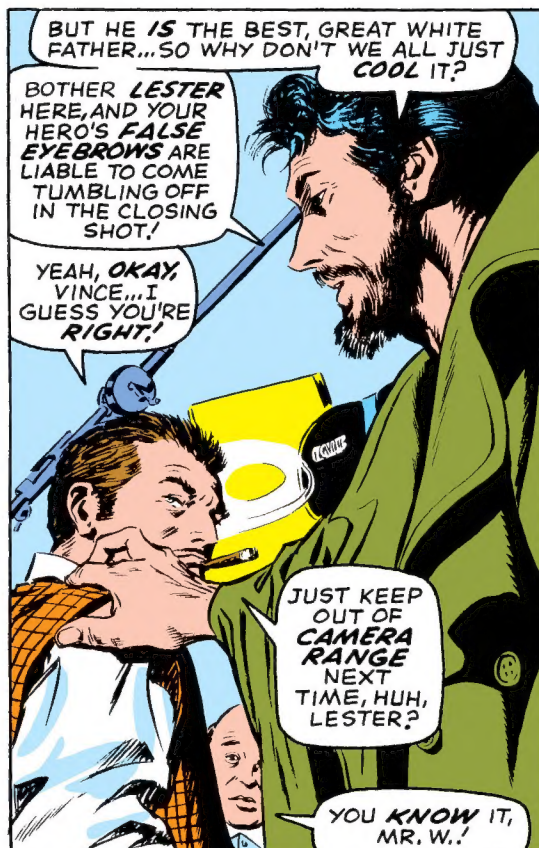
WELL, LESTER, WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

THAT'S THE **THIRD** TAKE YOU'VE BOTCHED THIS WEEK...AND IT'S ONLY **TUESDAY!**

I--I'M REALLY **SORRY**, MR. WHEELER!

I JUST SNEAKED UP CLOSE TO WATCH THE **ACTING**, AND I GUESS I GOT IN THE **WAY** A LITTLE!

A LITTLE? LESTER, IF YOU WEREN'T THE **BEST** MAKEUP MAN IN SHOW BIZ, I'D--



BUT HE *IS* THE BEST, GREAT WHITE FATHER...SO WHY DON'T WE ALL JUST **COOL IT?**

BOTHER **LESTER** HERE, AND YOUR HERO'S **FALSE EYEBROWS** ARE LIABLE TO COME TUMBLING OFF IN THE CLOSING SHOT!

YEAH, **OKAY**, VINCE...I GUESS YOU'RE **RIGHT!**

JUST KEEP OUT OF **CAMERA RANGE** NEXT TIME, HUH, LESTER?

YOU **KNOW** IT, MR. W..!



SO, MR. VINCE STERLING...

BESIDES PLAYING THE **GOOD MAGICIAN** ON DAYTIME TV, YOU DOUBLE AS **PEACE-MAKER!**

THE BIG DIFFERENCE, MISS PAGE, IS THAT I DON'T HAVE ANY **MAGICAL POWERS** OFFSTAGE!

"**STRANGE SECRETS**" BUFFS MAY KNOW ME AS THE LILY-WHITE FOE OF **BAD BROTHER BRIMSTONE...**

BUT, IN REAL LIFE, I'M JUST ANOTHER **SHY ACTOR** ASKING FOR A COKE DATE WITH HIS **LEADING LADY!**

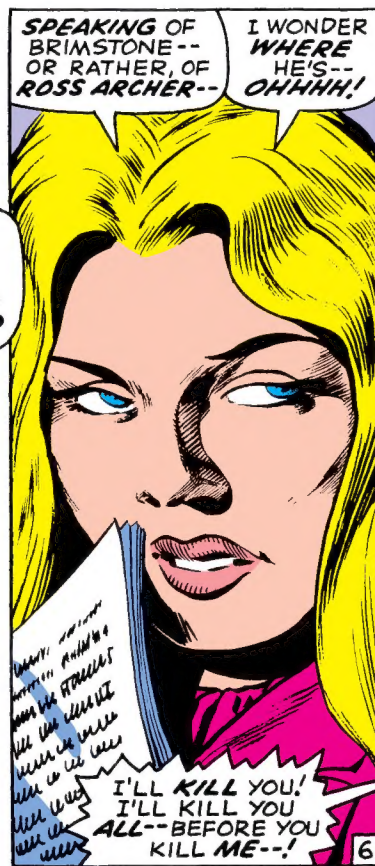


SOME "**LEADING LADY**"-- MY PART JUST LASTS FOR **TWO SHOWS!**

BUT, IF YOU **MEAN** IT ABOUT THAT COKE DATE--

WOULD THE **GOOD MAGICIAN** LIE TO THE **DAMSEL IN DISTRESS?**

WE'LL SPLIT AS SOON AS YOU AND OL' BRIMMY DO THOSE **RE-TAKES!**



SPEAKING OF BRIMSTONE-- OR RATHER, OF **ROSS ARCHER--**

I WONDER **WHERE** HE'S-- **OHNNH!**

I'LL **KILL** YOU! I'LL **KILL** YOU **ALL--** BEFORE YOU **KILL ME--!**



NOW, NOW,
JUST
LISTEN
TO
REASON,
ARCHER....!

SHUT UP, YOU
MISERABLE, HALF-
WITTED **HACK!**

YOU CAN'T
JUST KILL OFF
BROTHER
BRIMSTONE
IN ONE OF
THOSE CLICHÉ-
RIDDEN
SCRIPTS OF
YOURS!

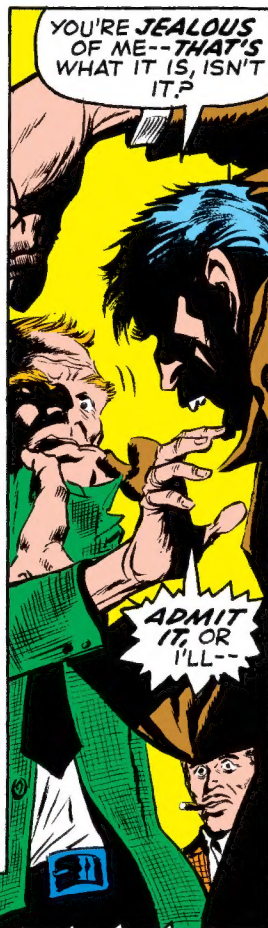
I'M THE
STAR OF
"**STRANGE**
SECRETS"--
DO YOU
HEAR ME,
LAWSON?
THE
STAR!!



DON'T BLAME **ME,** OLD BOY!
THE DECISION TO **KILL OFF**
YOUR CHARACTER WAS MADE
AT THE **TOP LEVEL!**

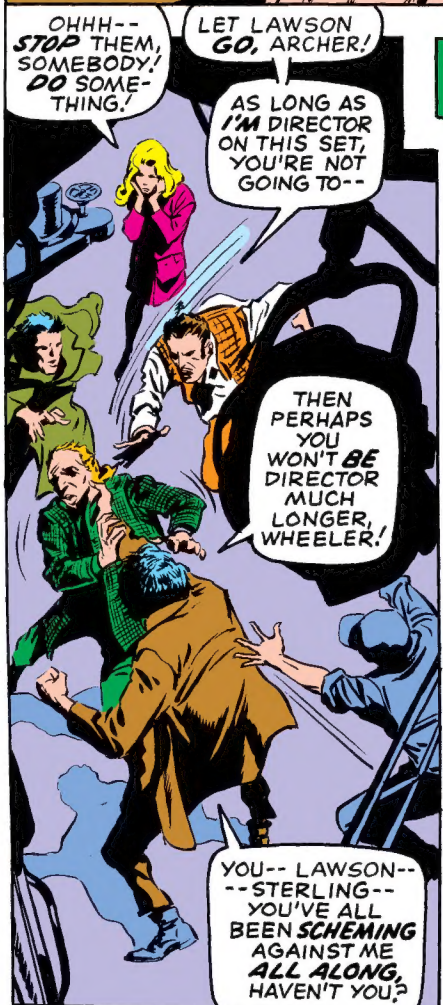
THEY DECIDED, I SUPPOSE,
THAT **EVIL DEMONS** DIDN'T
SELL SUFFICIENT
QUANTITIES OF **SOAP!**

DO YOU TRULY
THINK I
DON'T KNOW
YOU WERE
PLOTTING
AGAINST ME
--ALL OF
YOU?



YOU'RE **JEALOUS**
OF ME--**THAT'S**
WHAT IT IS, ISN'T
IT?

ADMIT
IT, OR
I'LL--



OH--
STOP THEM,
SOMEBODY!
DO SOME-
THING!

LET LAWSON
GO, ARCHER!

AS LONG AS
I'M DIRECTOR
ON THIS SET,
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO--

THEN
PERHAPS
YOU
WON'T **BE**
DIRECTOR
MUCH
LONGER,
WHEELER!

YOU-- LAWSON--
--STERLING--
YOU'VE ALL
BEEN **SCHEMING**
AGAINST ME
ALL ALONG,
HAVEN'T YOU?

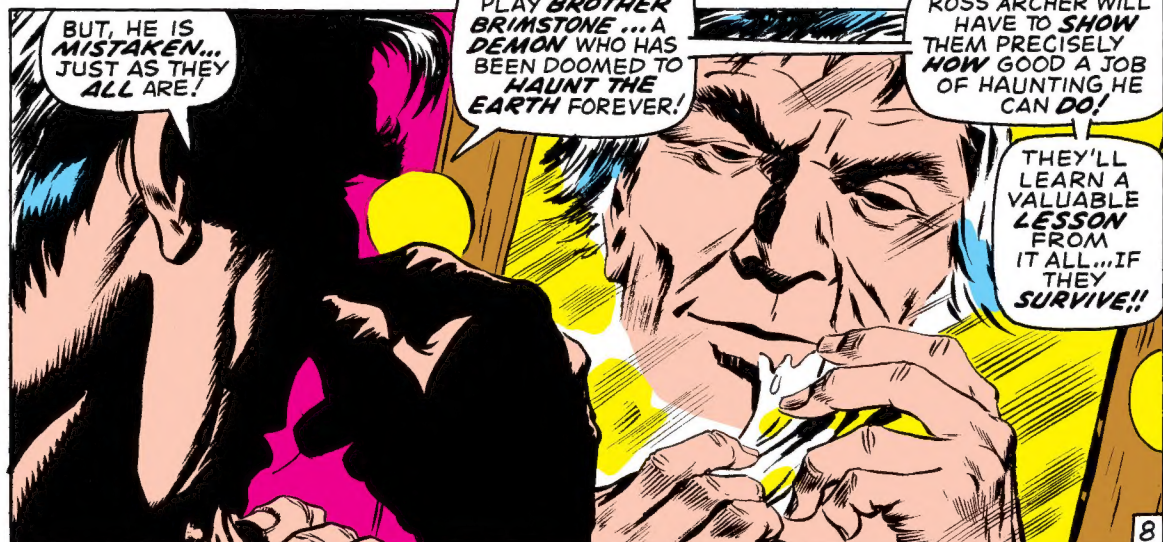
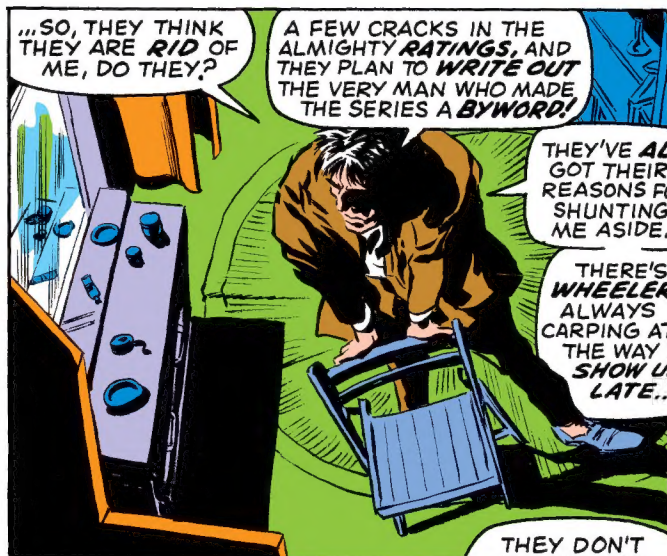


NOBODY'S BEEN SCHEMING
AGAINST YOU, ARCHER!

TAKE HIM TO HIS
DRESSING ROOM
QUIETLY, BOYS!

NO ONE IS TAKING
ROSS ARCHER
ANYWHERE!

UNHAND
ME--OR
YOU'LL FIND
OUT **WHY** I
WAS CHOSEN
TO PLAY
BROTHER
BRIMSTONE!!



**A SHORT TIME LATER, AS THE DAY'S
HECTIC TAPING IS CONCLUDED...**

YOU PICKED QUITE A
TURBULENT DAY FOR
YOUR ACTING DEBUT,
KAREN!

MAYBE...WE'D
BETTER **SKIP**
IT FOR TODAY,
VINCE!

BUT, IF YOU'RE
STILL IN A
MOOD FOR
THAT **COKE**...

I FORGOT
THAT
SALLY
PLANNED
TO MAKE
DINNER
TONIGHT!

BESIDES,
I KEEP
SEEING...
THE
**BITTER-
NESS** IN
ROSS
ARCHER'S
EYES....!

AFTER ALL, **HE'S**
THE ONE WHO
DECEIVED ME
FOR SO LONG
...LET ME THINK
HE WAS AS
HELPLESS AS
HE IS **BLIND**!

I NEED **TIME**
...TIME TO SORT
OUT MY FEEL-
INGS FOR HIM,
NOW THAT I
KNOW HE'S
REALLY
PARADEVIL!

WAIT!
WHO'S
THAT...?

P-PLEASE, MR. ARCHER--
DON'T **HURT** ME--I
P-PROMISE I WON'T
STAND IN FOR YOU
AGAIN--!

THAT I
MAY BE **CERTAIN**
OF, JASON,
BECAUSE I
INTEND TO--

YOU! WHO-
EVER YOU
ARE, STOP
THAT
SCREAMING,
BEFORE I--

**KAREN
PAGE!**

IT APPEARS
YOU HAVE
BLUNDERED
INTO A SCENE
WHICH WAS
NOT
WRITTEN
FOR YOU,
MISS PAGE!

IT SOUNDS
LIKE **JERRY
JASON**...THE
MAN WHO
ACTS AS ROSS
ARCHER'S
STAND-IN!

BUT HIS
VOICE...IT'S
PLEADING
FOR HELP...!

OH, HE WAS
JUST LETTING
OFF **STEAM**!

HE'LL FIND
OTHER ROLES...
OTHER WORK-
CREWS HE CAN
BULLY AROUND!

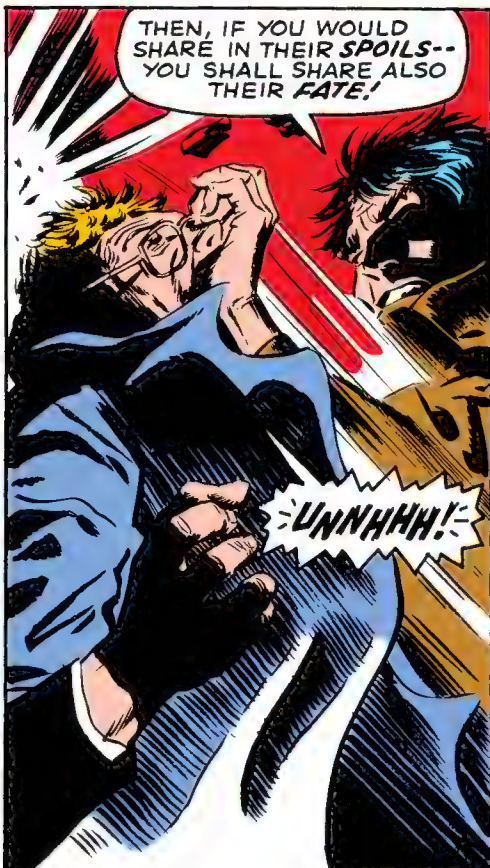
STILL, IF
YOU'RE **SURE**...
AND IF YOU
WON'T GET
LOST IN
THIS PEA-
SOUP...

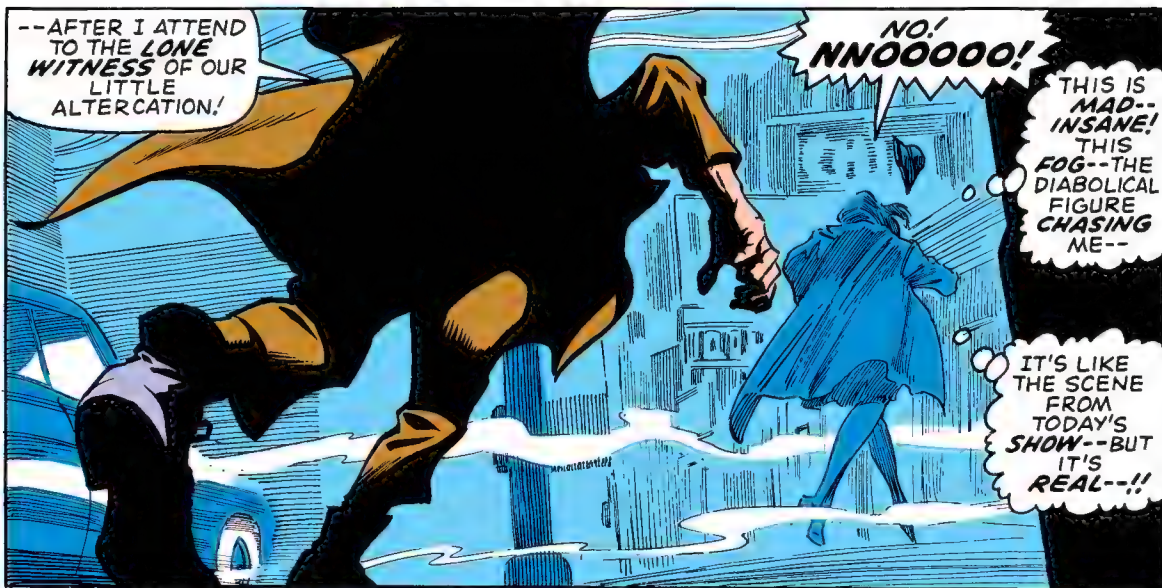
THE HORSE
KNOWS THE
WAY, MR.
STERLING!

...VINCE IS **FUN**,
AND JUST WHAT
I **NEED** RIGHT
NOW! HE MAKES
ME FORGET SOME
OF THE **ACHE**...
THE **LONELINESS**
I FEEL IN MY
HEART...FOR
MATT!

AND THAT'S
GOOD...BECAUSE
I DON'T INTEND
TO RUN CRYING
BACK TO **NEW**
YORK, BEGGING
MATT FOR
FORGIVENESS!







--AFTER I ATTEND
TO THE **LONE**
WITNESS OF OUR
LITTLE
ALTERCATION!

NO!
NNOOOOO!

THIS IS
MAD--
INSANE!
THIS
FOG--THE
DIABOLICAL
FIGURE
CHASING
ME--

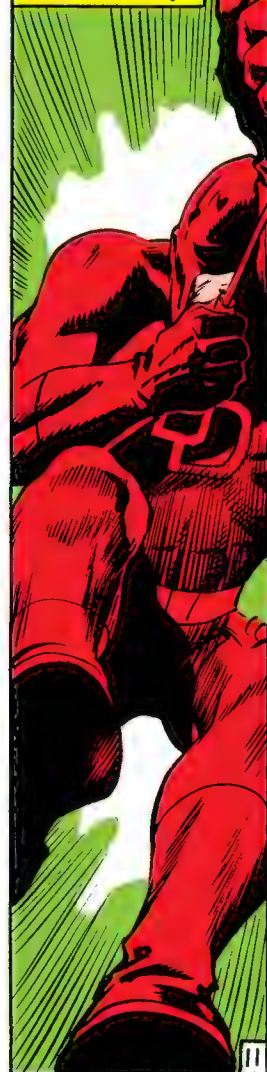
IT'S LIKE
THE SCENE
FROM
TODAY'S
SHOW--BUT
IT'S
REAL--!!

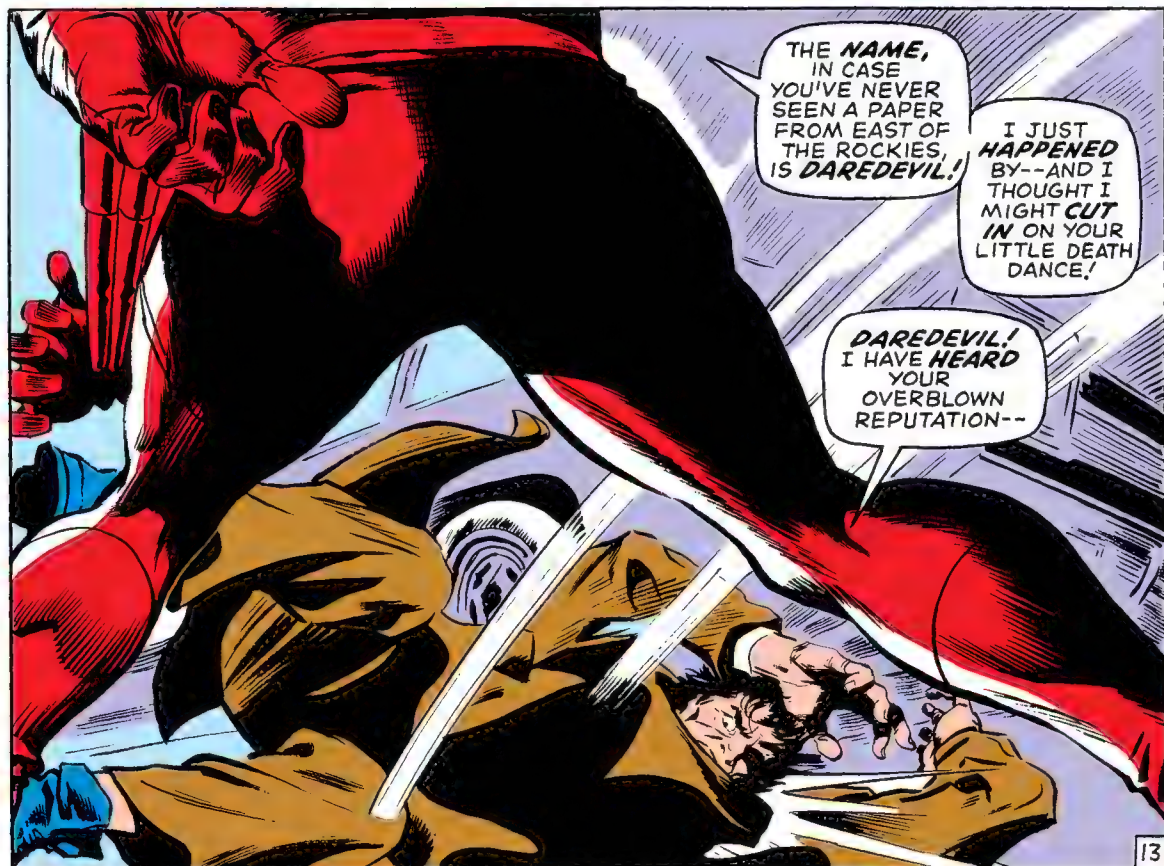
STOP, YOU LITTLE
FOOL! THERE IS
NO HIDING... NO
ESCAPE... FROM
BROTHER
BRIMSTONE!

YET, SO INTENT IS KAREN'S
MACABRE PURSUER THAT HE
DOES NOT NOTICE A SILENT,
SCARLET FORM SWOOPING
DOWN TOWARDS HIM FROM
OUT OF THE ENVELOPING
MIST--

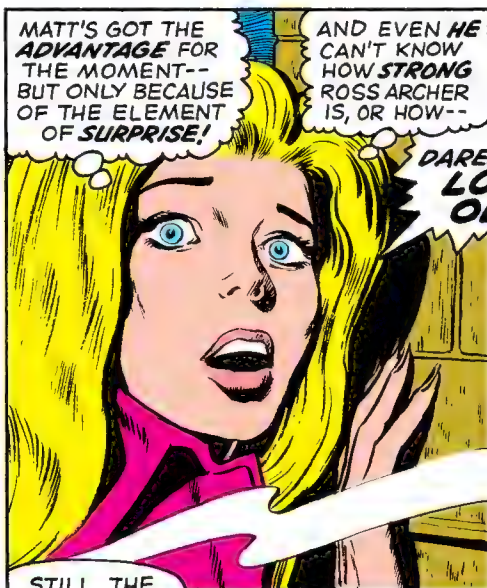
--**D**OES NOT NOTICE,
THAT IS--

--**U**NTIL IT IS
TOO LATE!







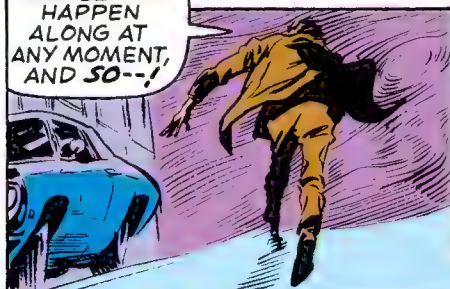


MATT'S GOT THE **ADVANTAGE** FOR THE MOMENT-- BUT ONLY BECAUSE OF THE ELEMENT OF **SURPRISE!**

AND EVEN **HE** CAN'T KNOW HOW **STRONG** ROSS ARCHER IS, OR HOW--

**DAREDEVIL--
LOOK
OUT!**

STILL, THE **POLICE** MAY HAPPEN ALONG AT ANY MOMENT, AND **SO--!**

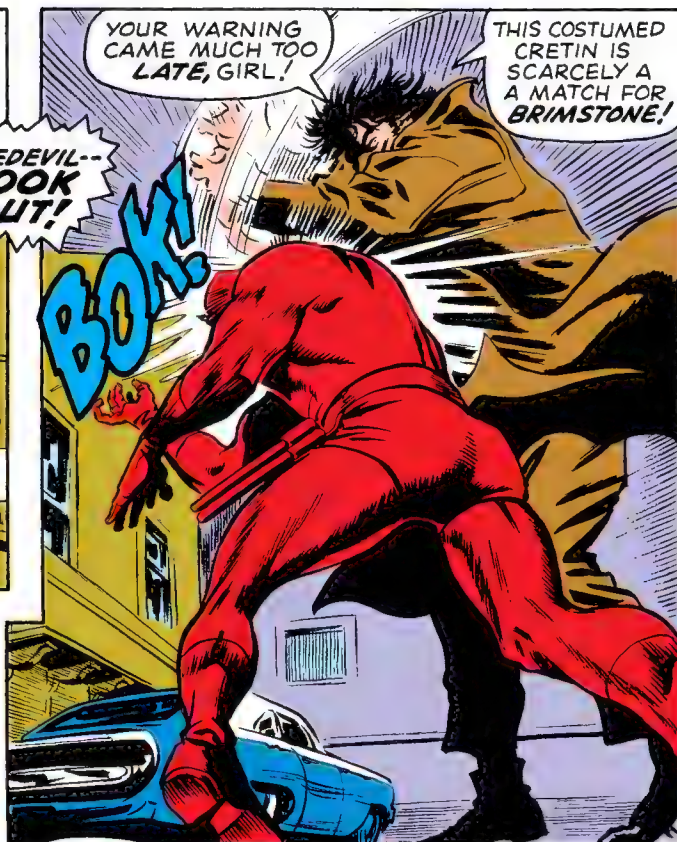


OH, MATT--
MATT--ARE
YOU **ALL**
RIGHT?

IF
ANYTHING
HAD
HAPPENED
TO YOU--

ONE THING--
THAT HAPPENED,
KAREN--IS THAT YOU
SAID MY **REAL** NAME
--BEFORE BROTHER
WHAT'S-HIS-FACE
WAS OUT OF
EARSHOT!

BUT, I DON'T THINK HE WAS IN THE
MOOD FOR **LISTENING**--SO IT WOULD
APPEAR I'LL GET NOTHING WORSE
OUT OF THIS THAN A **STIFF NECK!**

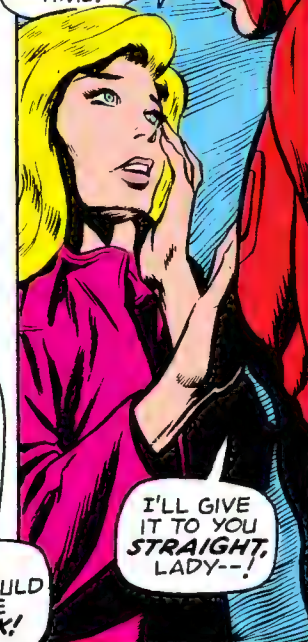


YOUR WARNING
CAME MUCH TOO
LATE, GIRL!

THIS COSTUMED
CRETIN IS
SCARCELY A
MATCH FOR
BRIMSTONE!

ALL RIGHT
--I
DESERVED
THAT!

BUT--HOW
DID YOU
COME
ALONG AT
JUST THE
RIGHT
TIME?



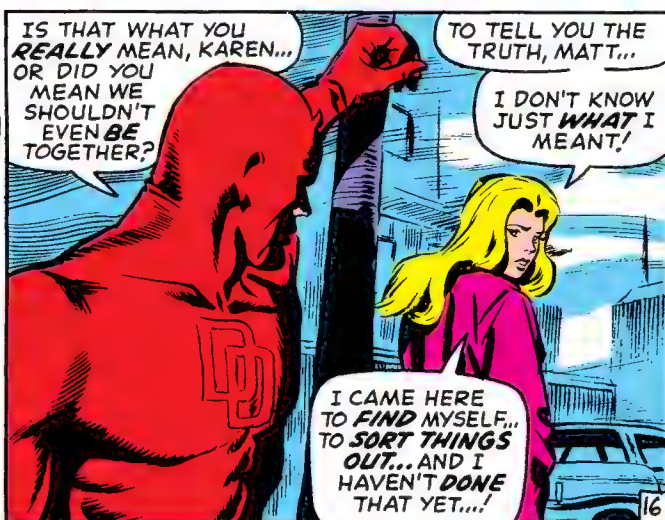
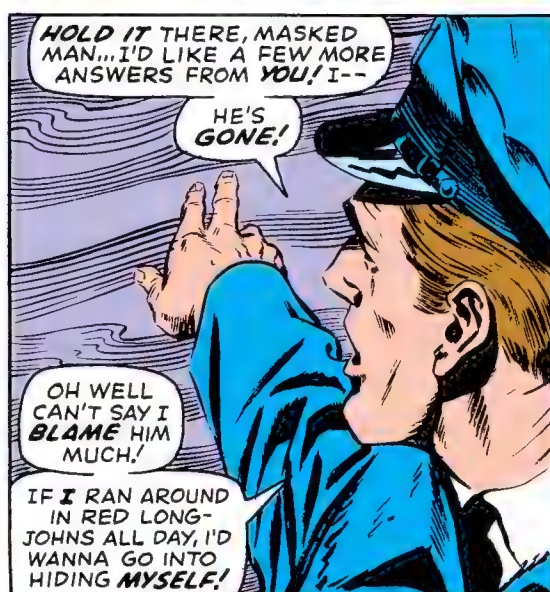
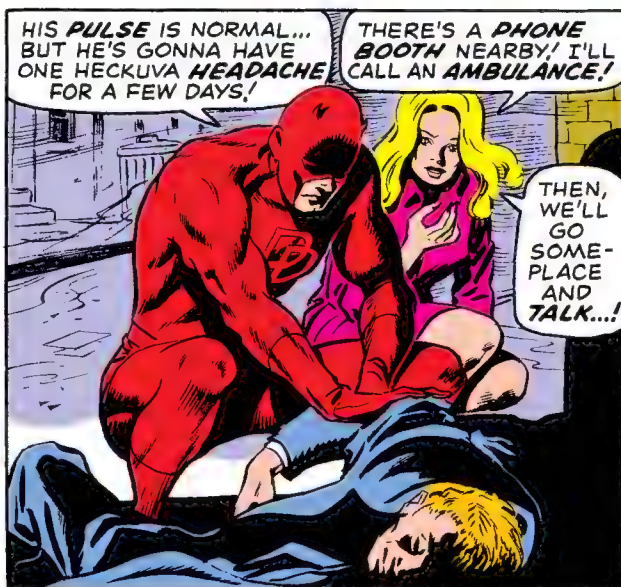
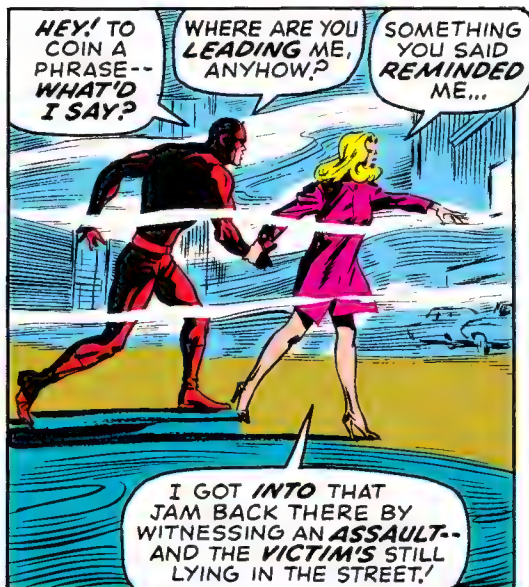
I'LL GIVE
IT TO YOU
STRAIGHT,
LADY--!

I PAID A VISIT TO YOUR
GIRL FRIEND'S **PAD**--AND
LEARNED YOU WERE BOTH
AT THE **TV STUDIO** NEAR
HERE!

SO I'VE
BEEN
SKULKING
ABOUT THE
AREA
HOPING TO
FIND YOU
AFTER
WORK!



AND, IF I MAY
BE **IMMODEST**
FOR A
MOMENT--
YOU'RE LUCKY
I **DID!**



SO, TILL I *DO...* OR TILL YOU DECIDE YOU'VE HAD IT WITH *ME...*

OKAY, KAREN... I'LL PLAY IT *YOUR* WAY FOR NOW... TO GIVE YOU *TIME* TO *THINK!*

MAYBE... WE'D BETTER GO OUR *SEPARATE* *WAYS!*

BUT IF YOU *NEED* ME... I'LL BE *THERE...*!

THE NEXT DAY, "*STRANGE SECRETS*" PREPARES FOR THE MOST UNIQUE HALF-HOUR OF ALL...

THE NETWORK PUT UP *BAIL* FOR ROSS ARCHER, SO HE COULD ACT IN THIS LAST EPISODE!

FUNNY HOW ARCHER DOESN'T *SAY* ANYTHING... JUST WALKS AROUND LIKE A MAN IN A *DAZE...*!

IT'LL BE STRANGE HAVING ARCHER *ACT* AS IF HE'S TRYING TO KILL ME... WHEN LAST NIGHT HE REALLY *DID!*

I JUST HOPE I'M *ACTRESS* ENOUGH TO PULL IT OFF!

YOU, UH, WON'T BLOCK THE *CAMERAS* THIS TIME, WILL YOU, *LESTER?*

YOU LOOK *GREAT,* KID... *GREAT!*

NOW, SOON AS OUR *HOTHEAD VILLAIN* FINISHES PUTTING ON HIS FACE, WE'RE READY TO *ROLL 'EM!*

DIRECTOR

WHEN *YOU'RE* ON, MISS *PAGE?* *NEVER!*

COOL IT, *LESTER!* CAN'T YOU SEE MISS *PAGE* IS JUST *NERVOUS--* TRYING TO MAKE *CON-VERSATION?*

DON'T *ENCOURAGE* HIM, KAREN... AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER, OUR *TIMID* TECHNICIAN'S HAD A CRUSH ON EVERY GIRL IN THE *SHOW!*

NOT *LIKELY,* MR. *WHEELER...* SINCE MY MEN HAVE THIS PLACE SEWED UP LIKE A *TIGHT DRUM!*

AND SPEAKING OF THE *SHOW--* IT'S HIGH TIME WE GOT IT ON THE *ROAD!*

WHERE'S THAT *TWO-BIT TERROR,* ANYHOW?

IF HE'S *JUMPED BAIL,* AFTER I WENT TO *BAT* FOR HIM--!

SORRY, LT. *NATELY...* I DIDN'T MEAN TO *INSULT* OUR *LOCAL POLICE!*

ESPECIALLY SINCE IT WASN'T *YOU* WHO *BAILED* OUT ARCHER... BUT YOUR *SUPERIORS!*



STILL, I'VE GOTTA TELL YOU... IF I'D BEEN THAT JUDGE, ROSS ARCHER WOULDN'T BE WALKING AROUND LOOSE!

YEAH, I KNOW... YOU'D HAVE TOSSED AWAY THE KEY, JUST LIKE I WOULD!

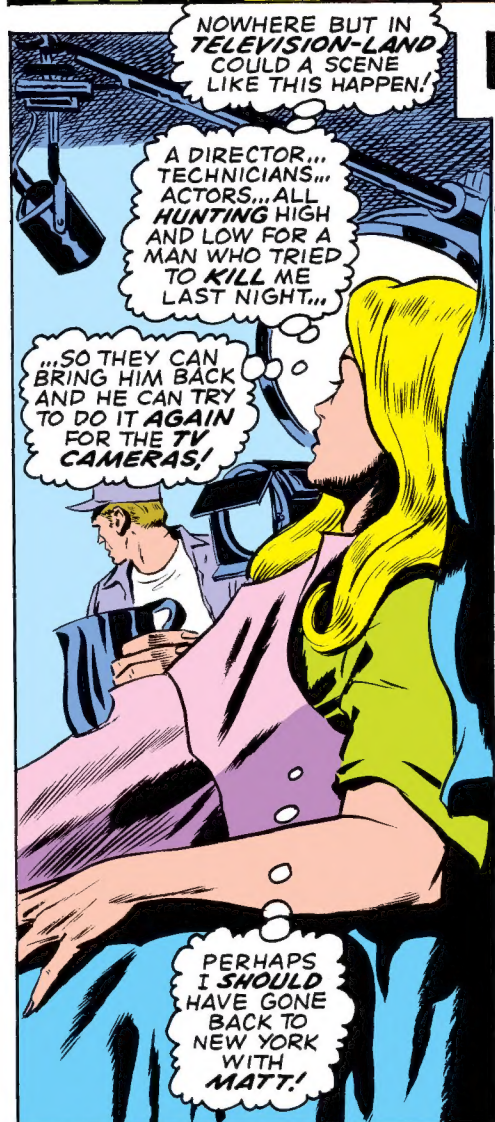
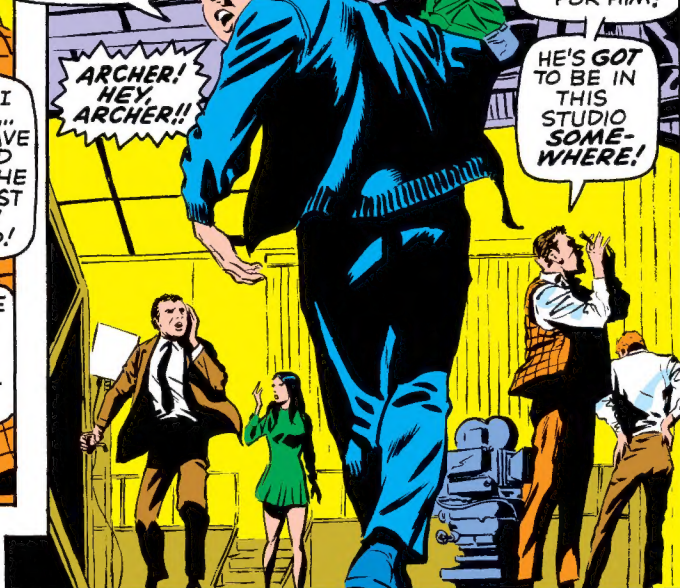
JUST THE SAME... WHERE IS THAT CRUMB-BUM?

I LOOKED, MR. WHEELER... AND HE AINT IN HIS ROOM!

ARCHER! HEY, ARCHER!!

WELL THEN, EVERYBODY FAN OUT-- AND LOOK FOR HIM!

HE'S GOT TO BE IN THIS STUDIO SOMEWHERE!

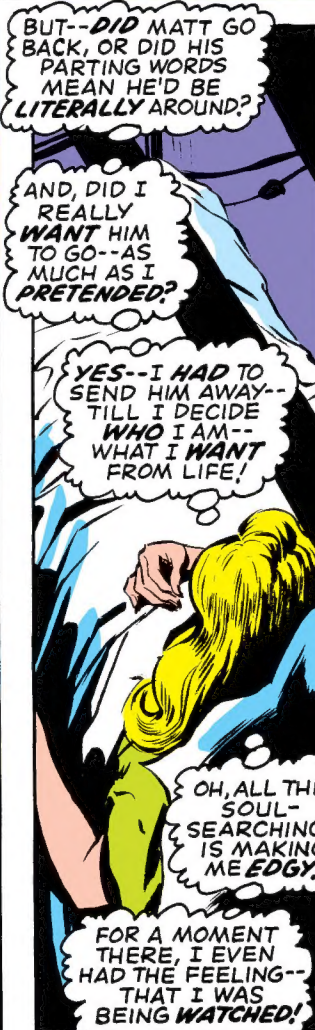


NOWHERE BUT IN TELEVISION-LAND COULD A SCENE LIKE THIS HAPPEN!

A DIRECTOR... TECHNICIANS... ACTORS... ALL HUNTING HIGH AND LOW FOR A MAN WHO TRIED TO KILL ME LAST NIGHT...

...SO THEY CAN BRING HIM BACK AND HE CAN TRY TO DO IT AGAIN FOR THE TV CAMERAS!

PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE GONE BACK TO NEW YORK WITH MATT!



BUT--DID MATT GO BACK, OR DID HIS PARTING WORDS MEAN HE'D BE LITERALLY AROUND?

AND, DID I REALLY WANT HIM TO GO--AS MUCH AS I PRETENDED?

YES--I HAD TO SEND HIM AWAY--TILL I DECIDE WHO I AM--WHAT I WANT FROM LIFE!

OH, ALL THIS SOUL-SEARCHING IS MAKING ME EDGY!

FOR A MOMENT THERE, I EVEN HAD THE FEELING--THAT I WAS BEING WATCHED!



NO, KAREN PAGE, YOU ARE NOT BEING WATCHED FROM THE STARK SHADOWS ABOVE... BUT YOUR EVERY BREATH, YOUR EVERY HEARTBEAT IS BEING CAREFULLY MONITORED...!

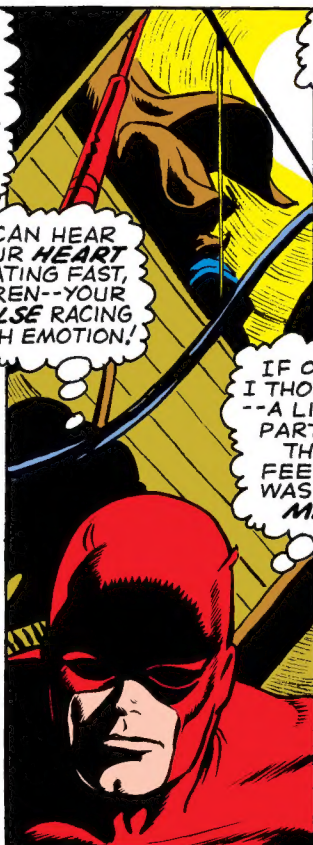
NOW THE SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT, ISN'T IT, MY DARLING...?



NOW IT'S **MATT MURDOCK** WHO'S FRANTIC ABOUT **YOUR** SAFETY--RATHER THAN **VICE VERSA!**

NOW, AT LAST, I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO **FEAR** FOR SOMEONE--WHO HAS **SHUT YOU OUT** OF PART OF HER LIFE!

I CAN HEAR YOUR **HEART** BEATING FAST, KAREN--YOUR **PULSE** RACING WITH EMOTION!



IF ONLY I THOUGHT --A LITTLE PART OF THAT FEELING WAS FOR **ME--!**



WHAT'S THAT **SOUND?**

A MAN'S **SHOE--** CREAKING ON THE CATWALK ABOVE ME!

I WAS **CARE-LESS...** DIDN'T HEAR HIM COMING...!

SKRIKK

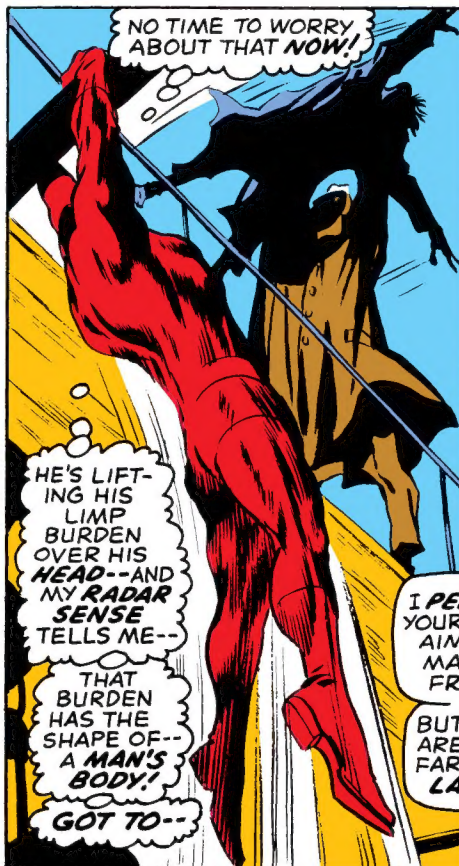


YOU STARE UPWARD AS IF THRU **UN-SEEING EYES**, MY DEAR DAREDEVIL!

HAVE YOU ALREADY FORGOTTEN --**BROTHER BRIMSTONE?**

THE MAN THEY'RE ALL LOOKING FOR IS **ABOVE** ME --AND STRAINING AS IF HE'S **CARRYING** SOMETHING!

THEN--WHY DON'T I HEAR ANY HEARTBEAT?



NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT **NOW!**

HE'S LIFTING HIS LIMP BURDEN OVER HIS **HEAD--**AND MY **RADAR SENSE** TELLS ME--

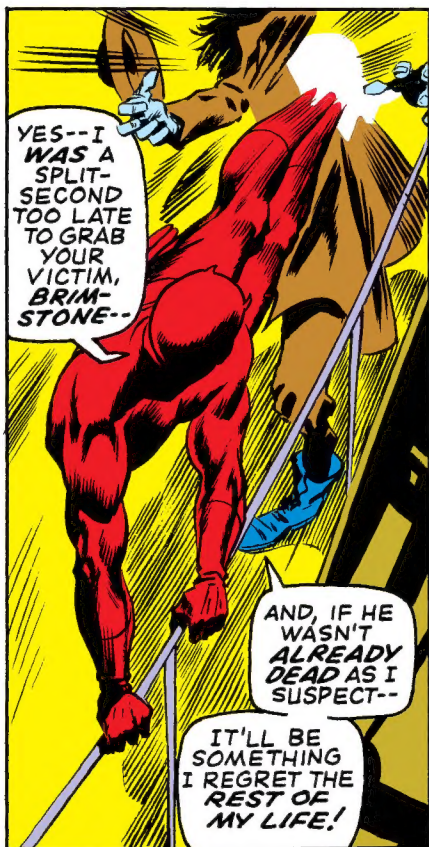
THAT BURDEN HAS THE SHAPE OF--A **MAN'S BODY!**

GOT TO--



I **PERCEIVE** YOUR NOBLE AIMS, MY MASKED FRIEND--

BUT--YOU ARE FAR, FAR TOO **LATE!!**



YES--I WAS A SPLIT-SECOND TOO LATE TO GRAB YOUR VICTIM, BRIMSTONE--

AND, IF HE WASN'T ALREADY DEAD AS I SUSPECT--

IT'LL BE SOMETHING I REGRET THE REST OF MY LIFE!



BUT, IF THE MOMENT IS PAST FOR RESCUE--



--THERE IS STILL TIME FOR-- JUSTICE!

BRAX!



PERHAPS YOU HAVE TIME TO WASTE IN SUCH IDLE PURSUITS, DAREDEVIL--



WELL, I DO NOT!!

THAT ONE BLOW-- REALLY TOOK IT OUT OF ME--

--JUST LIKE LAST NIGHT!

BUT, WHAT'RE THOSE VOICES SAYING-- DOWN BELOW--?



LT. NATELY! LOOK, SIR-- AT THIS BODY THAT CAME TUMBLING DOWN.

THIS GUY'S BEEN STRANGLERED-- BY SOMEBODY WHO HAD A GRIP OF IRON!

LET ME SEE, OFFICER-- MAYBE I'LL RECOGNIZE 'IM.

LET THE CAMERAMAN THRU, O'BRIEN!



NOW, WE'LL JUST SEE WHO-- GOOD LORD!

THIS IS ROSS ARCHER-- BROTHER BRIMSTONE!

NEXT:
I LOVE A MYSTERY!
--BUT, DOES IT LOVE ME??